



Wolves and Packs



24 0 3

Chapter 1 by Story Wars

Alpha stretched and shook himself awake. The sun was hot and Alpha was with no beta for his mate died from a moose who, unlike others, believed he stood a chance. Though few wolves were up, Alpha hungry and impatient. He barked and looked around to see who was up first. Alpha was impressed to see that Omega was up first. Wolves started seeping into camp. Out of nowhere Alpha heard a yelp and a smack. The growling that followed was female. All three growls. Because he knew who and why Alpha rushed in the den and collapsed the closest one. Quicker than a squirrel he smacked the next and shouldered the final one to the wall. He hated to hurt any of his pack but for these three there is no other way. The worst of the whole part they were the only free females of the pack. That is why they are how they are right now. He jogged out into the clearing and with a snarl, the hunt for brunch had started.

Alpha halted and waited for the the rustling behind him to stop. He growled and four wolves of the seven followed him toward the sun. They crouched and were tense. Only minutes later bushes rustled wildly just beyond sight. The doe ran with three wolves at it's heels. Alpha and the the other four jumped up and attacked with fury. Alpha managed to cling to it's neck and, in a split second, It was down.

He howled with triumph to let the rest of the pack that the hunt was successful. Now the challenge was getting it back. But the deer away. Once again he noticed Omega working hard to get the deer away. Alpha decided he would show Omega a thing or two. He snarled at him at once. Alpha decided he would show Omega a thing or two. He snarled at him at once. Alpha decided he would show Omega a thing or two. He snarled at him at once.

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Alpha was quite satisfied with their catch. That was the fattest doe he had ever seen. Though he needed a new beta and fast because those three females were always at it. Alpha howled and the three wolves lined up in front of him while the others gathered around him. He stepped up toward the females to examine them. To be his mate they would have to be strong, healthy, and able to hold up a good attitude.

He sniffed at the one on his left. He knew from memory that she was always determined to do her job and hung her head from nothing but Alpha's discipline which wasn't often from him. Despite all of that she was a little on the scrawny side. The one in the middle was strong and muscular, for she carried a lot of the doe Alpha enjoyed for brunch. This one would be too prideful of her place so Alpha quickly denied her. He moved to the third. Although the right had earned her place plenty in this camp and was ideal for being beta, she wasn't bred in the pack. Even though he wasn't thrilled about this, for Alpha, pack came first. Alpha went to the right, and from now on Beta, and howled.

Alpha and Beta lounged lazily in a sunny spot. Alpha had sent some of the pack out for dinner. They both served in the morning hunt so they got to rest. Besides, they needed some bonding time. Then Alpha jerked up. He smelled blood, wolf blood. Omega came stumbling into camp. Omega started yelping and Alpha and one dozen wolves sprinted through the woods. Yelping, growling, and howls, got louder as they ran. The wolves jumped into the fighting. A wolf lunged for Alpha's scruff and took Alpha in a puddle of blood. He spun and kicked the intruder off. They both jumped toward each other. Realizing he was late Alpha turned mid air and kicked his enemy. He didn't land right, but his move bought him time. Both wolves stood on two paws, forelegs on each other. They nipped and bit at each other until Alpha lifted his head. The other wolf took the opportunity and lunged forward. Teeth scratched around Alpha's neck. Then two wolves swiped out their feet. Alpha yelped and smacked the ground. He jumped up and faced another challenger. He bit down on to his neck and flung Alpha's competitor into a tree.

As Alpha turned he saw his original competitor pinning down Beta. Enraged, Alpha lunged on the opposing wolf and dug his claws into him. A howl sounded for retreat. The enemy wolves began to run off but Alpha didn't let go. This wolf had put down both Alpha and Beta. They are

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that was one of their pack. The scent was unmistakable. The bad fighter thought was now reality.

But where was the other. That's when a growl sounded out. Then another. And another. And another. And another, until the whole pack was growling. As the wolves cleared way, a whimpering wolf came forward. Alpha circled this coward, traitor, and thief. The pack feeds each other and in return they have to hunt their fair amount and, if they have to, defend their pack and territory. However this dishonorable thing had not a scratch and it's paws had no blood, just mud.

Alpha was enraged at it. Alpha shoved this creature into the mud and swiped across its flank leaving three scars. Alpha was going to exile it but got a great idea. Embarrass him. Alpha howled to let the pack know. This organism was now Omega.

When they got back Alpha announced what had happened. When that was finished they all gathered in a circle and howled. And that is what they did for a long while. It was to grieve for their lost companion. After this they all went into the den. They all settled down and Alpha pondered about why the other wolves attacked. Then it hit him. The doe. The herd of deer must have moved into Alpha's territory. Now that Alpha understood the attack, He drifted off like the others.

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